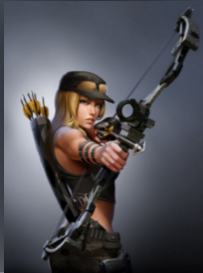




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The Archer



👁 365 ✓ 36 ★ 51

Chapter 1 by Cat4055

I pulled back on my hunting bow, aiming carefully at the deer. I couldn't miss this... I didn't want the deer to run away. I also wanted to hit the middle of the heart, no need for her to have to be in more pain then needed. I heard the bushes around me rustle as the wind picked up. The deer heard it to and started to act more skittish.

It was now or never. I released the arrow. I felt it slightly hit my right arm, the one that was holding the body of the bow, but I was used to it. The arrow whizzed through the air, striking the deer straight in the heart. She went down. I ran over, hoping she would be dead when I got there. She was, the arrow struck her straight in the heart.

Chapter 2 by R



There was laughter, and I turned around, staring in to the woods. A girl dressed in a short white dress and tall boots stood before me, holding a bow of her own. It wasn't like mine however, like any bow used nowadays.

It was just a stick, slightly bent, and strung up, notched and bound in string for her hand and the arrow to grip, but from a glance it wasn't a bow at all, not like any bow I'd seen.

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"Good aim." She said, leaning down. I stared at her. Was she going to steal my kill.

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"Thank you." I said gruffly, starting to pull the deer on to my shoulders.

"I mean, anyone could get good aim with your bows," She said, kind of indignantly, "But you've had at least a bit of practice, and there's no reason not to use the easier tool for a job, right?"

"Do you want something?" I asked, hoping the stranger would notice how annoyed I was with her presence.

"No. Well, yes, but it isn't really me who wants it." She said, and I stared at her, my eyes explaining exactly how much I needed these words. "In three days time your enclave will come under attack."

That got my attention. "What?" I asked, shocked. The enclaves had been built long ago, giant cities amidst the wilderness, first to defend from the dead, now just to defend. "Who by?"

"Uh, there's the tricky bit." The stranger replied. "I can't say. Well I could, but I really don't want you to kill me." She held up my knife, staring at the blade. "This isn't your only one, is it?" She asked me. "I mean, fair work, but I'd prefer it not to slice through my skin."

I grabbed out for the blade but the stranger danced back, and I was hindered by the dead deer I was carrying. "Give me back the knife." I muttered. It was my father's.

"Oh, I will, just one more warning, archer." The stranger said. "In three days time the portal opens. In three days time the fates will die, succumbing to the perils of time. In three days time, your city will be attacked. In three days time the entire world shall change. It is up to your people to see that they survive."

She handed the knife back to me and walked in to the woods, and I stared after her.

What the hell was she talking about?

Chapter 3 by Ichigo



I shouldn't ponder, I think to myself. I quickly gather my things and run after her, arms pumping,

breathlessly.

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Chapter 4 by Zoe Letellier

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Yet... Where had she gone, she diapered like a gosh. I thought to my self maybe this hole time it was just a dream or something I was just thinking of in my head, yet I couldn't stop thinking of her, she just seemed to real.

I slowed down to think and catch my breath.

Once I caught my breath I carried on look for the girl. I wondered in to an un known part of the woods that I 've never seen berfore. It felt as if I walked for hours.

Suddenly I saw the bushes rush to the right as if someone was behind them running as fast as they could. I moved the bushes a little to look through them and I saw.....

Chapter 5 by newfiebean



The cutest baby fox: with bright red orange fur and a light green stripe down its head to its tail.-- Wait green fur on a fox?..... "Well that's new", as the little fur-ball looked up at me squeaking with a crackling voice I realized here was at least a dozen other tiny things around it and under it. Al moving about as if snuggling into the baby fox who seemed quite content, and warm I felt warmth coming up from this harmonious scene of nature; or was it nature? "well hello there little one." I cooed softly with an infectious smile on my face "mbah" a simple short sing-song reply while rolling over on its back (the tiny egg like things didn't seem to mind the movement) the adorable little fox pawed upwards as if trying to grab onto my hand. "what? you ask'in for a belly rub? hmm".

Brushing the fox pups tummy with three fingers covering it's width, i investigate the now glowing eggs.

"fascinating aren't they?" comes a deep soft voice.

Chapter 6 by Aiden Gilliam



This time when I turned around it was a man. The fox was now yipping happily. "These are a extremely rare species. Actually you just found one of the three in the world. At one point they will repopulate." The stranger said in a serious tone.

"Why do you people keep showing up," I said with a tone of stress and annoyance in my voice.

"You know I can tell you're annoyed. Since you're so annoyed I will make this quick. Protect

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Chapter 7 by Karli Van Aalsburg



It was the girl.

"Hey," I shouted before dashing after her.

The girl's head whipped towards me, her eyes hardened and she bolted farther into the forest. As I chased after her I began to realize I would never catch up to her. Her legs had thick muscles on them, and she wasn't burdened with a heavy complex bow like mine.

Not thinking straight I drew out an arrow and aimed for her leg hoping to slow her down.

I heard a ghastly scream as the arrow pierced her upper thigh.

I ran to her body on the ground, inwardly punching myself for my rash decision. I had hit an artery and she was bleeding heavily.

As she grew paler and paler from blood loss, she whispered,

"Your fate has been sealed."

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